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## Maine.

The returns from the Vermont election show that the Democrats of the Green Mountain State have lost twenty six per cent, of their vote. The value of the Maine election to-day to the political statistician will be in the corroboration or contradiction which it will give to the Vermont election as a test of the feeling of the country in regard to the Democratic party. Everybody expects that the plurality of the Hon. HENRY B. CLEAVES for Governor will be big, even if it doesn't reach the 18,000 pre dicted by that whirlwind optimist, the Hon. JOE MANLEY.

The plurality of Mr. CLEAVES in 1892 was 12,531. Mr. CHARLES F. JOHNSON, who is again the Democratic candidate for Governor, got 55,078 votes in 1892. If we under stand Cuckoo mathematics, any reduction less than twenty-six per cent. of Mr. John. son's vote in 1892 is to be regarded as a letory. There have been several defections of prominent Maine Democrats this summer, Mr. HAROLD M. SEWALL'S name being the best known in the list.

Mr. REED, Mr. MILLIEEN, Captain BOUTELLE, and Governor DINGLEY have no worry beyond the possible loss of a hat or box of Portland Flagrants over the size of their pluralities. There are obvious reasons why Mr. REED would not object to a sensational plurality, and his generous rival, Governor McKINLEY, has grudged no effort to give it to him. In regard to the Legislature to be chosen, the only question is as to the mitigation or aggravation of the Democratic loveliness in that body. By eleven o'clock to-night every Maine

Cuckoo will have his pencil out.

## Our Fleet in Buzzard's Bay.

The modest derrick-cruiser John D. Rodgers, the stately Dolphin, and we know not what other ships belonging to the United States, are now centred at or near the Cuttyhunk station, subject to the private convenience of the President and members of his Administration. With a big battle ship and one or two of the more recent cruisers added, the naval demonstration there would be quite imposing.

The example set by Mr. CLEVELAND in the way of misusing Government property is bound to have conspicuous results. If he can seize upon the Violet or the Maple and convert it into a pleasure yacht, and can seize upon the John D. Rodgers and turn it into a private transport, running up and down the Sound solely for his accommodation, there is no earthly reason why next year he should not do his steaming around in the New York or the Minneapolis. The transfer of Fighting Bon from the command of the Violet to that of the New York, looks as if Mr. CLEVELAND had ambitious views respecting future junkets.

THE SUN has often referred to an incident of James Buchanan's Administration, when the last Democrat preceding Mr. CLEVELAND in the White House was invited to go on a junketing party aboard of the revenue cutter Harriet E. Lane. The story of Bu-CHANAN's indignation and of his peremptory easures to stop all such scandalous practices, is worth telling again. We copy from . Harper's Magazine of about twenty years ago the fullest account of the incident which

we have ever seen in print. "Are you," demanded Buchanan of his Attorney-General, "going on this d-d frolic? What do you think of such a conversion of public property to private use !" Anybody can imagine what Judge JERE-MIAH S. BLACK replied.

Attorney-General OLNEY is now said to be within the radius of deadheadism in and mear Buzzard's Bay. Has GROVER CLEVE-LAND ever asked him for an opinion on the legality of the conversion of public proporty to private use ?

## Will the Panama Canal Be Completed?

According to a telegram from Paris, arrangements have been made by the official fiquidator of the defunct Panama Canal Company indicative of a determined effort to complete that waterway. Before glancing at the details of the plan on which work is to be resumed, it is worth while to consider the mechanical and financial aspects of the tremendons problem.

The original design, upon which a vast sum of money was ostensibly expended, was to cut through the Isthmus an ccean-level canal, but this was ultimately abandoned. M. FERDINAND DE LESSEPS himself having been convinced of the superior practicability and cheapness of a lock system. Although we have had as yet no definite statement on this point, we may take for granted that the project of a canal with locks will be adhered to by the new company. About the feasibility of constructing the waterway on this principle, European and American engineers are agreed, and they also concur in computing that the additional outlay required would not exceed \$100,000,000. This estimate is based on the assumption that the work will be honestly and economically one, no part of the money subscribed being diverted to a corruption fund, or sunk in exorbitant profits collusively conceded to contractors.

How can the sum needed be procured, or, in other words, to what source of income can those who will be asked to lend it, look for interest on their investment? It is calculated that the net annual returns from the canal, after it is in full operation, will reach about \$10,000,000 a year. But all of this will not be available to pay interest on distinctively, but both in form and substance the bonds and stock of the new company. Public opinion in France will not permit the bondholders and shareholders in the old corporation to be entirely frozen out. It is, accordingly, a fundamental condition of the down to us there are many volumes which scheme devised or sanctioned by the official liquidator that one-half of the net profits of the waterway shall be reserved for the cred- be made up from the poems published now ftors of the former company. This would in newspapers by writers wholly or comleave an estimated income of \$5,000,000, or paratively unknown. enough, at all events, to pay four per cent. on a new issue of bonds amounting to \$100,-900,000. If such bonds can be sold at par, or near it, the canal can be finished. Otherwise not; the working capital, \$18,000,000, There is, for instance, only one Zola.

being only adequate to the defraying of preliminary expenses.

Of the thirteen millions of dollars repre

sented by the stock of the new corporation, eight were secured by the liquidator from dishonest contractors, conspicuous among whom was M. EIFFEL, and from other persons dishonestly connected with the old company, including notably Dr. HERE. The restitution of a large sum was also exacted from the estate of the late Baron REINACH For the remaining five millions of the new capital stock the public will be invited to subscribe, bondholders and shareholders in the former corporation having a preference right. It is believed that confidence in the probity and business capacity of the management has been secured by placing on the Board of Directors representatives of the Credit Lyonnais, the Credit Industriel, and the Societé Générale. To the company thus organized the liquidator turns over all the franchises, buildings, machinery, and plant of the extinct corporation, whose bondholders and shareholders will in return receive, as we have said, one-half of the net earnings of the canal.

If the great financial associations just named seriously undertake to float the bonds of the new company, to an amount not exceeding \$100,000,000, they can undoubtedly succeed. In that case, the Panama Caual may, after all, be finished before the rival waterway through the Nicaragua Isthmus.

### The Great Opportunity of an Orphic Statesman.

The utterances of Mr. CHAUNCHY M. DE-PEW to the United Press representative in London were clear in part, in part severely Orphic. "My business interests are too great, and the responsibility of my different trusts cannot be resigned, which, if I accepted, would be necessary." This is clear. He cannot resign his trusts. He cannot accept the nomination. "I will not say that under no conditions would I accept the nomination, because there are circumstances under which I might; but it is hardly possible that they will arise." This is opaquely Orphic. What are the circumstances? A majority of the delegates? And if Mr. De-PEW should have that majority of delegates and should accept, what would become of the unresignable responsibilities? "I won't, I can't, but I will, if-." Such

is the riddle, a riddle it is not worth while to try to solve. Gen. SAM THOMAS and the Hon, WILLIAM BROOKFIELD are on the pier straining their eyes for a sight of Mr. DE-PEW's steamer, and casting passionate entreaties to the winds, but Col. SAM THOMAS and the Hon. WILLIAM BROOKFIELD, meritorious and seductive as they are, cannot be the circumstances that will induce Mr. DE-PEW to divest himself of his imperious responsibilities. Mr. MORTON will have the delegates. Mr. DEPEW will retain the responsibilities. He can tell us in his memoirs what he meant in his Noto Gubernator Esse, delivered at the Hotel Savoy, London, Sept. 7, 1894. Doubtless what he meant was well meant; and those ill-natured spirits that would recall the proverb that in love one kisses and the other is kissed, and so intimate that the arder of the New York Republicans to see Mr. DEPEW Governor is not equal to his own, should clothe themselves with charity.

It seems to us that there is a middle way in which Mr. DEPEW can serve his party, if it wants him, and yet not be obliged to lay down his responsibilities. He might con. sent to become the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. This post filled the measure of his aspirations in 1872, and has been held by men not less eminent than himself. Should he be elected, he would bring to the office the snavity, the conciliatory temper, the grace of manner, and the ornamental demeanor that befit it. Its duties are not onerous. They can be delegated at times and are consistent with frequent absences. The New York Central Rallroad is no stranger at Albany. Mr. DEPEW could fulfil his obligations to that corporation and all his other responsibilities. The great public dinners of this DEPEW in Albany as in New York. In short, he would find in the office of Lieutenant-Governor a unique opportunity to reconcile political distinction with private responsibility. And if he were Lieutenant-Governor, Albany would be the Stratfordon-Avon, the Melrose Abbey of the United States, the place of pilgrimage for all distinguished strangers. In case Mr. MORTON should be elected President in 1896, Mr DEPEW would become Governor, if circum-

stances allowed him to accept. Therefore we suggest to our anxious friends, the Republicans, this imposing and flyless ticket:

For Governor. LEVI P. MORTON of Rhinecliff and Hew York. For Lieutenant-Governor. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW of New York and Peakskill

# M. Zola on Literature.

M. Zola made a remark which will proroke much discussion when he said to our Paris correspondent that "literature is today a closed career." According to his view, "everything has been written. The ground has been ploughed over and over again in every direction," with the consequence that " success has become almost mpossible," and "from this come bitterness and discontent." Writers "try to be original, and writhe in order to succeed."

Is that so? Unquestionably the field of literature has been ploughed over more extensively during the last fifty years than in long centuries before. In a single year more books are put forth than were written during a whole period when the literature of past times was most prolific. The literary activity of the Elizabethan age, for instance, was small as compared with this Victorian age. The number of writers then was few by the side of the multitude now engaged in literary production in every country of civilization, and even in the Eastern world as it is to-day. A great library, measured even with those which rank high in magnitude, could be made up of the literary output of the world for a single year. The modern newspaper and periodical have multiplied this activity, as compared with the period before its development, to an enormous extent. The reading it furnishes may not be admitted to be literature it is often far superior to much of the writing preserved as literature and made respectable only because of its age. In the multitudinous library of British poesy handed would be overshadowed in true poetic merit by collections of casual verses which could

The field of literature is now ploughed over more extensively than ever before, yet distinction in literature is as marked, and proportionately it is rare as it ever was.

past, but the eminences rising above it ere few, as they are always few in every department of human effort. Moreover, as civilization grows older, there is always new and virgin soil to plough. The invasion of the realm of psychology by modern science, for instance, has opened a fresh field for literary cultivation. Scientific methods of investigation and their conclusions have changed the writing of history. They have given impulse to a whole school of novelists. They have started a new fountain of ideas, or at least have given a new form to old ideas. Novel situations, social and political, arise, giving to genius the opportunity to analyze their causes and consequences. Even the mechanical invention which distinguishes this century from all the past, provides fresh food for literary digestion. The ground to be ploughed over increases in extent, so that soil remaining unbroken for the new workman is never lacking. The same notion that literature had exhausted its opportunities, which M. Zola now publishes, was expressed centuries ago. In every field the end of possible attainment is always far ahead. The world of imagination is exhaustless in its resources and only the beginning of the exploration of the world of nature has been made. Moreover, the audience of the writer is

constantly increasing. Illiteracy is rapidly passing away in civilization, and readers in every part of the world are multiplying. So far from literature being "a closed eareer," it is now more open than ever for successful pursuit. All human effort for further enlightenment is contributing to ts enrichment.

The Mule's Rights on the Towpath.

The steam-towed canal boats which we see in fleets on the Hudson River, lack on that highway one of their most characteristic features. The patient mules that have moved these heavy-laden barges from the great lakes almost to tidewater are hidden from view deep down in the hold. A glimpse of the broad sweep of the Hudson and the swelling Highlands might relieve the monotony of their existence, but such diversion is not for them. "Cabined, cribbed, confined," they are kept in obscurity and uselessness until returned to the canal, when, with their most intimate companion, the towpath driver, they resume their narrow and weary way back to the starting point.

One cheering interval, recurring daily, is all that brightens the humble walk in life of the canal mule. Only half the way along the canal is each individual an active factor in the work of moving produce. The rest of the time he is a passenger on the great highway, regaled by a box of oats and a bundle of hay while being wafted toward the furthest port at the rate of two miles an hour; for the cargo must keep moving night and day, and we are never oppressed with the details of shocking collisions on the Erie Canal, because strong reflecting lamps at the bows illumine the towpath and the waterway ahead on the darkest night.

The very animated performance which in variably occurs when the canal mule is about to resume his career on the towpath should not be attributed to excess of animal spirits. He is suddenly seen bounding into the open air from the recesses that have hidden him. He comes from the depths as though shot from a catapult, and the momentum threatens to carry him overboard. A glimpse of his surroundings explains his unwonted animation. His cabin is in the depths of the hold, and the only exit is by means of a plank, precipitously tilted, and bearing cleats to give the animal a foothold. The mule has to show the agility of a mountain goat to get up at all. Any mule can pull on towline, but it must require the education of a circus horse to teach him how to get up stairs on a canal boat.

We deprecate the practice, too common among the drivers, of accelerating their own transfer from the towpath to supper and rest by selsing upon the tail of one of their humble servitors and thus being hauled on board ship. The practice shows unbounded confidence in the mule, and has been justitown could be held on Saturday nights. The fied on the plea that it is really helpful to reporters would be as accessible to Mr. steer him in this manner up the narrow gangplank. We think, however, that this proceeding savors of laziness, and it is not respectful to the mule, which, having rendered a public service by towing freight, is entitled to draw the line at towpath boys. Reform is needed in this particular.

In the line of his duty the canal mule must needs be slow, for he hauls over a hundred tons of freight. With so heavy a responsibility all the while tugging at his collar, it is not strange that he is of sober aspect. He does not even nibble at the wayside grass and willows, and, while he is on duty, we know of only one thing that will kindle the soul within him and tempt him to jump into the canal. He has seen hundreds of bicycles, but he does not understand. and cannot endure them.

Be it known that the towpath is a public highway used both by wagons and wheelmen. The latter are often compelled, by the agitation of the approaching team, to switch off into the grass and dismount, and while the canal boy is straightening out his mules and restoring their legs to the right side of the traces, he consigns the whole race of wheelmen to perdition and expresses a de sire to tar and feather the lawmakers of the Empire State for permitting the infernal machines on the towpath.

We think that his patience is often unduly tried and that he has a real grievance, though his objurgations and expletives cannot meet with approval. If it is a question of turning the nules or the bicycles off the towpath, we shall vote in favor of retaining the mules.

# The Navy's First Need: More Men.

Great as is the need of additional vessels for our navy, the immediate need just now attracting attention is that of additional crews to man the vessels we already have. Several large ships are now either ready for commission or approaching completion, which must remain tied up at their docks

unless men are provided for them. A device which may be adopted for the next few months is that of putting certain older ships out of commission in order to use their crews as the complements of newer ships. This can be done with the Adams, which has been damaged in Behring Sea, while next spring the Chicago will come home for extensire repairs, so that more men will then be available. But it is queer state of things when the prospect of having to repair a vessel is welcomed at the Navy Department because her men can be used elsewhere.

It has been estimated that about 2 000 more men are now required for the ships ready or quite completed. This force Congress should authorize at its next session. It is a mistake to lay up services ble wooden vessels simply in order to get the use of their orews elsewhere.

It may be that not all of our heavy battle ships will be kept constantly in commission, as it is enough to have them ready for with which the new company will start, The plain is more extensive than in the emergencies. But at least they ought all to

be thoroughly tested in cruises. Let Congress provide men enough for the ships which it has built at such great cost and with such great credit to the country.

At midnight there were thirty-three can didates for the Republican nomination for Governor. The report that the Hon. Tagus Tipp of Amsterdam town had withdrawn is a gaudy lie. The number of candidates for Lieutenant-Governor is 77% counting the Hon. CHARLES T. SAKTON. A committee of the Union League Club will start out this morning to discover, if possible, who ROBERTS is. It is understood that the Hon. JOHN E. MILROLLAND will invite all sections of the party to unite upon himself. Gen. San Thomas watched all last night at the American pier for the coming of Mr. DEPRW. but the Hon. WILLIAM BROOKFIELD will reliev him this forenoon. The Hon. THOMAS C. PLATT is quoted as quiet but firm

We are sorry to say that the Hon. GWASE ALDRIDGE passed a rather dejected Sunday. I was mighty hot on the parapets of Monroe, and the whispering gallery was much pestered with flies and mosquitoes. Some villain plugged up the ear trumpets with sand the telephone wire got into a tangle, and, take it all in all, the Rochester candidate for Lieutenant-Governor suf fered severely. But it was only a temporary loss of confidence. If to-day is bright, it will see noth ing brighter than Mr. At.DRIDGE's extensive countenance, aglow with hope once more. The ear trumpets will be excavated, the wires adjusted. The people will not have to call twice. Yet there is a pathetic look in Mr. At.DRIDGE's eyes, a look to which Mr. PLATT should respond at once.

September is bringing, as usual, the an nual military evolutions and sham battles in which the great European armies indulge. The Austrian manosuvres of the past week culmisated in an engagement under the walls of Landskron, the roar of 120 guns adding to the ffect of splendid cavalry charges and infantry fighting. Emperor WILLIAM reviewed some of his troops near Königsberg. The President of France will review, it is said, about 100,000 men near Chateaudun. Russia will have her army evolutions, and, indeed, the month will be one of noteworthy military shows.

Autumn manœuvres are rarely seen in the United States, even on the most limited scale. Occasionally an enterprising brigade or division of State troops may attempt them, in a single half day's exercises, but it is rare that regulars have troops enough together for the purpose though this year the gathering at Fort Sheridan gave an opportunity which was duly improved. Yet it would seem that in the neighborhood of some great cities, where tolerably large garri-sons are stationed, and where several thousand militia could be concentrated, a practice of annual autumn manœuvres might be useful to all concerned. They would be on a very dimunitive scale compared with the September displays on the Continent of Europe, but they might have a certain value.

The Hon. GEORGE E. GREEN of Binghamton is a worthy Republican citizen doubtless but he is a mere novice in politics compared to the Hon. Tages Tipp of Amsterdam town. The Republican party of New York must be in evil case when veterans like TIDD are almost pushed to the wall by amateurs and beginners

Upon a tiny craft, 24 feet on the keel, a mariner is sailing across the Atlantic Ocean. all alone. When Capt, FRITSCH left this bay for s Swedish port last mouth on the Nina, which he had built with his own hands, plenty of experienced seafarers warned him that he was bound for DAYY JONES's locker, and that he would soon lie in ocean's bed down among the mermen who play with the mermalds, where the sea serpent reposes. The gallant Captain, wever, trimmed the sails of his craft, and was off. We have news that the Nina has been spoken at sea, half way across the At-lantic, and has been boarded by the second mate of a transport steamer, who discerned the lively speck at tance. The second mate says that the Captain of the Nine was in high spirits, had plenty to eat, and had weathered a rough sea in a high gale. He seemed to be as well placed, indeed, as BEN FRANKLIN'S "Skugg," who was snug as a bug in a rug. We trust that he will reach Christiania, to which he is bound, and that he will make as good time in the last half of his

voyage as he made in the first half of it. We are free to say that the late G. P. R. JAMES'S solitary horseman appears to us as a monplace character in comparison with the bold adventurer who breasts the waves all, all

The best of luck to Capt. FRITSCH of the Nina!

The Hon. BILLEE MASON got through his great speech of Saturday night without a break or a tear. There was an ominous sound in the midst of his peroration, but his steel frame ar mored trousers stood the strain. Honor to BILLER MASON and to his Orator "Panta" There is no race of eloquence, however violent, for which he is not ready now,

Those of the Venezuela gold fields which have been seized by England will very certainly be held by her as long as gold can be got from them. President CRESPO has learned that he cannot recover them by force, but he has been led to believe that he can induce England to surrender them by visiting Lord ROSEBERY at London, and proving to him, with the aid of old documents and maps, that they belong rightfully to Venezuela. CRESPO is the most success ful soldier, the shrewdest politician, and the cleverest diplomatist in Venezuela, but how is t possible for him to think that England will succumb to any argument he can offer while onducting personal negotiations with the head of the Foreign Office in London? The nere fact that, in the territory under dispute, there are rich gold fields profitable to British ompanies, renders futile all negotiations for the withdrawal of British troops from that de sirable territory.

## A Word for the Endeavorers.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: In The Sun of Sep-tember 5 you note that the Congregationalist thinks that the Christian Endeavorers might hold the balance of power between the two leading political parties, and thus dominate political nominations. I regret that so stoady a religious guide should unvittingly lead the Endeavorers into temptation Batan once did the same thing in taking the Saviour to the top of the mountain and offering to him the possi-bilities of dominion. I therefore consider this sugges-tion as permicious as it can be in its tendency, all the more that it comes from so high a source. The real work of the society is to wicid spiritual power, not to take the part of a political remnant, for which, as you say, there would no doubt be a price as noon as it came into market, as some of it must if it proceeded in this manner to redeem politics.

The moral extractness of the army of Endeavorers

naturally impels its members to help to save society as well as individuals from its sins. But in this yer oment of its conception of duty lies its danger-a disposition, which the Congregationalist is caught encouraging, to rely upon its numerical power and its capacity to control machinery for social salva tion. Its service is social or political regeneration must consist rather in adding to its already ariout and virtuous faith an intelligent understanding of the civil obligations of the Christian citizen. Therefore it seems to me that it were far better to encourage the Endoavorers, who are really a power for righteousness, to join with some non-partisan organization like the American Institute of Civics, than to suggest to them the possibility even of saving society by taking them the possibility even of saving society by taking the political machinery out of the hands of one party and surning it over to the other. That would be much like swapping dollars from pocket to pocket to get

## SCRAFFON, Pa., Sopt. S. Sister Lil and Friend Dole.

From the Sochester Democraf and Chronicia.

If Lilluckainni, a half-breed queen, was Cleveland's
great and good sister," why I sut 'instood B. Dole,
m American born, the white b'resident of a republic. his "great and good brother," instead of merely bis "great and good friend"? The royal and fraternal "great and good friend"? The royal and fraternal atyle of address wouldn't have been half as ridiculous in the second case as it was in the first. Almost any-body but Mr. Clevsiand, though, would have been content to have addressed Lilitokalani as "Your Majesty" and so have avoided the embarrassment of a musky procedent when the time came to address President Dole. DEADHEAD PRESIDENT.

The Story of James Buchauan and the Froile on the Marriet Lane,

From Harper's New Monthly Magazine of Sept., 1812. Concerning excursions at the public expense which seem to be growing more frequent, and conducted quite "regardless," &c., we find a quaint and humorous bit of history in a local paper published in New Jersey, which shows that whatever may have been his shortcomings olitically, Mr. Buchanan was flatly against all funketing at the expense of our common Federal The story is as follows: The Harriot Lane was a revenue cutter, and

was built, as all vessels for the revenue marine are, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury. She was, upon the occasion of her trial trip, used by certain members of the Ruchanan Administration to convey a pleasure party down the Potomac River, and I have no foubt there were several champagne lunches consumed during that voyage. The cirwere such as to render it a mem occasion. The trip occurred during the summer season, when the President and his Cabinet were, of course, suffering from the effects of the oppresive heat of this latitude, and a sail on the Potomac River would afford a brief but pleasant interlude in their daily routine of

Howell Cobb, then Secretary of the Treasury. without consultation with the President or any of his colleagues, concluded that the occasion of the trial trip of the Harriet Lane would be a fine opportunity to invite his friends of the Cabinet, of the foreign legations, and his acquaintances generally to enjoy with him a short sail down the Potomac. The preparations were made ac-cordingly and the invitations issued, and all arrangements completed without the knowledge of the President. When Mr. Buchanan learned of this "d - d frolic," as he characterized it, he was very wroth, and sent for the Attorney-General. That officer found him fuming and swearing, and the first greeting he received was a double-barrelled interrogatory.

Are you," said the President, "going on this d-d frolic? What do you think of such a conversion of public property to private use?" As soon as the Attorney-General could get his breath he replied that he was not going on the Harriot Lane, and further, that while he felt a delicacy in criticising the acts of his colleagues, he nevertheless could not hesitate in expressing his emphatic disapproval of the whole affair. "But," said he, "Mr. President, what are you

going to do about it?" "Do about it!" exclaimed Old Buck, in a great

passion—"do about it! Why, of course, I will stop it. It is all wrong; it is scandalous, and I will be held responsible for it. Of course, I will not suffer it to go on."

"But," said the Attorney-General, "the invitations have been issued; foreign ministers have been invited and have accepted. They, of course, thought it was all right and proper, and If you interfere now, it will be to a certain extent a reflection on them. Moreover, a great many good people have thoughtlessly agreed to accompany the Secretary of the Treasury, and it will cause them useless and causeless mortification if you make a row about it now. I have no idea that Mr. Cobb has thought anything about the morality of making use of a Government vessel in this way. I am sure, if he had reflected a moment, he would have been the last man in the world to take such a step; but he has taken it, and I see no way in which you can interfere now without causing a great deal of scandal, and doing more harm than good. Is there no way of remedying the wrong after it is done?"

Mr. Buchanan, after a little reflection, said yes, there was a way. He would pay the expenses of the trip himself out of his own pocket. At the next meeting of the Cabinet after the excursion, Mr. Buchanan, just before the conternence concluded, turned to Mr. Cobb and said:

"Mr. Secretary, I want you to bring me an itemized bill of the expenses incurred during the trial trip of the liarriet Lane. I want a full and detailed statement of everything—the coal consumed, the saiaries of the officers, the wages of the seamen, and cost of supplies of every nature and description."

Cobb was thunderstruck. He could not conceive what such a demand meant, but he knew Mr. Buchanan too well to manifest any surprise or ask any questions. He replied: "Certainly, Mr. President; I will do so."

But as the members of the Cabinet retired, Cobb took the Attorney-General by the arm, and walked along toward the Treasury without saying a word. When they had traversed about haif the distance he suddenly stopped and excinimed: "What in thunder does the old Squire mean?"

The Attorney-General made no reply, and Mr. Buchanan, after a little reflection, said

mean?"
The Atterney-General made no reply, and Cobb said, looking him square in the face: "You know what he means: I know you do, and now I think you owe it to me to tell me frankly what he is up to."

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The Attorney-General, thus appealed to, of course could not refuse, and explained the matter to him in detail, and concluded by saying: "He has asked you for the bill because he means to pay it out of his own pocket."

Cobb gave a long-continued whistle, as was his habit when he wished to manifest great surprise, and said: "That's what the old Squire is up to, is it? Well, I'll see whether I can't surprise him."

up to, is if? Well, I'll see whether? Can't surprise him."

The conversation on this point dropped, but every once in a while, as they continued their walk to the Treasury, Cobb would utter a prolonged whistle. At the next regular Cabinet meeting Cobb was as bright and cheerful as a lark on a sunny morning. He was in extraordinary humor, and kept cracking his jokes at everybody. The business of the day was concluded, and the usual friendly chat on current topics was induiged in, and still no aliusion was made to "that bill." But the instant there was a move made by some one to take his departure, Mr. Buchanan, who had been rather faciturn during the meeting, turned to Cobb and said, rather sharply, "Mr. Secretary of the Treasury, where is that bill?"

Cobb, assuming an innocent air, answered:

where is that bill?"

Cobb, assuming an innocent air, answered:

What bill do you mean. Mr. President?"

Yhat bill do you mean. Mr. President?

Timean the bill of expenses for the trial trip of the Harriet Lane," replied Mr. Buchanan, very sternly, "Have you got it with you?"

Oh, that bill, said Cobb. "Yes, I believe I have it somewhere about my clothes;" and he fumbled first in one pocket and then another, and finally drew our a crumpled paper, which he handed carelessly to the President, saying, "I guees that's it."

he handed carelessly to the President, saying.
"I guess that's it."
Mr. Buchanan took it and carefully read it,
sorutinizing each item closely until he reached
the end, when he exclaimed, "Why, it areceipted—paid in full by Howell Cobb."
And who in thunder should have paid it but
Howell Cobb?" broke in that individual, with an
air of injured innecence. "It was my frolic;
who should have paid for it?"
"Sure enough, sure enough; who should?"

who should have paid for it?"

"Sure enough, sure enough; who should?"
was all that Oid Buck said. But he brightened
up immediately, and joined in the conversation
with that peculiar gusto which he could so well
add to a friendly chat, and it was hours before
the meeting broke up.

As the Atterney-tieneral was taking his leave,
Cobb caught him by the arm, and as they were
going down the steps into the yard he said.
"Didn't I come it over the old Squire that time?"
That was the first and the only time the Harriet Lane was used during Mr. Buchanan's administration as a pleasure yacht.

#### To an "Advanced Woman." From the Idler.

Divinest Woman, shall I dare in humble rhyme to praise thee.
Can words deplot thy modern charm of manful coat and hat?
Thy muscle and thy intellect! the ardors that upraise thee. thee!
Thy newness day by day! thy mission: bus I may not speak of that.
Reference iton hearted.
With fachion hast thou parted.
Thy unkempt looks its limply on thy clear and classio head:

in bygienic clothing.
A waist and heels deep loathing.
Thy unstayed figure freely flounders, knickerbookersd. With journalistic intellect and mind inquiring, fear-

Of man or devil beavinor helt, or even Mrs. Grundy : To church thou dost but seidom go, nor lovat the To church thou dost but asidom go, nor lor'st the Abbry posities;
Soul anchored at the Ethical I see theo oft on Sunday.
Or in o-culit meditation.
Thou followed the astroi tractor nation.
Thou followed the astroi tracts of a Beann or a Stead:
Intellectual greations.
Close wreath their saysite spells around thy unbewildered head.

In fiction though we seek thee not full many a time we've found thee. With chapters of opinions, but a saving love of Thy first is all platonic, though thy sultors flock around these around the grave and simple-minded is made graver by thy Tan.

If the first is the second of the second of the graver by the first in the second of Should be fetter a Marcella.

With her views and lands at Hellor.

I would trust he may be happy—I would pray she may
be filled.

be kind.

O women of the period, thy accomplishments are legion:
legion:
legion:
To lecture or to skirt-dance, to fetvol or to fight.
To piencer, to educate, to nurse the leprous region.
These thy peattines—but a graver, sweeter task is thy delight:
To proclaim to Man salvation.
Through Woman's mediation:
Through Woman's mediation:
To show Earth's highest progress through the Woman-soul is found:
Han as intellect material.
There as spirit all ethereal?
Ab! its Woman—Woman—that makes the world go round:

GOOD SUMMER READING FOR A THE CAPTURE OF OLD FORT PEM-AQUID.

> Extraordinary Enterprise of a Boston Man PORTLAND, Sept. 8.—Last Thursday the Maine Historical Society, on their annual field day excursion, visited Pemaquid, the historical peninsula in a beautiful bay on the Maine coast. where are such extraordinary evidences of ancient habitation that some of the most prominent members of the society believe that it is the site of a permanent settlement that antedates everything else on the Atlantic coast. Pemaquid's unexplained pavement, discovered about a foot beneath the sod of a hay field, has become famous. It is man festly the pavement of a street, and, though crude, shows good workmanship. Beside this there are the walls of an old stone fort that figured in the French and Indian wars.

> In 1871 the Pemaquid & Monument Association was formed, including some of the most prominent of the historians and history-loving people of the State. Its object was to erect i ument at this interesting place and to use all possible means for investigating and discovering the ancient history of it.

The owners of the land presented to the society that portion of the farm which includes the fort and the buried pavement. One object of the excursion of the Maine Ilis-

torical Society last Thursday was to assemble there with the Lincoln County Histor ical Society and this Pemaquid Monument Society and jointly to adopt resolutions requesting aid from the next Legislature to assist in building the monument and investigating the relics buried in the ground. When the party reached Pemaquid, Thursday

soon, after a long drive from Damariscotta, the Hon. Henry Ingalls and the Hon. Rufus K. Sewell of Wiscasset, President and Secretary of the Monument Association, were astonished, not to say astounded, by what they saw. As you drive up on to the little pentosula that swells into quite a notable eminence, at the site of the fort you see only the little hotel, the bare

of the fort you see only the little hotel, the bare fields, the old cemetery, the quaint old Partridge house, built by Col. Dunbar in 1727, the recently unearthed walls of the fort; and on Thursday you could have seen what astounded the officers of the Monument Society.

In front of the great rock in the bastion of the fort, stone walls had been built out, with stone towers at the corners, the whole enclosing a small wooden house, through which access is given to the bastion in the rear, surrounding the great rock, the whole of which is enclosed by a high board fence. In this house are relies found about the piece, and photographs, the latter for sale. Admission is charged to see the bastion and the relies.

remarkable part of all this is that the

bastion and the relies.

The remarkable part of all this is that the officers of the monument society that owns the land had no previous knowledge of this business enterprise that had been so well started on their property. No wender they were astounded.

Also, a wharf had been built at the end of the point, and the new road to it ran across their land in front of the fort. Placards were stuck up here and there giving an historical statement about the fort, a house had been built over an uncovered section of the pavement and a price fixed for admission, and the whole place had been taken in charge and put into shape as a money-making enterprise.

In the house in front of the fort was a pile of handbils, advertising the place and making various statements, of which the following are abstracts: The bills said that the foundations of the fort "have recently been unearthed by the Pema-

rious statements, of which the following are abstracts: The bills said that the foundations of the fort," have recently been unearthed by the Permaquid Improvement Association. Trees, grass, and tangled bushes obscured even the great rock, and no person living to-day knew of the existence of the foundation wall until we dug it out. Here a noble monument should be sreeted. We are working for that object, in connection with the Permaquid Monument Society [but the officers of that sectory knew nothing of it]. With the small fund obtained in catvassing the town last winter we have laid an underground drain, built a permanent sidewalk over 100 feet long, dug out about half of the foundations of the old tower wall, built with the leose stone two temporary towers and thick double walls, to use up the stone, and still have them handy for use in building a monument.

"Thus with stone and a wooden fence we have enclosed the walls about the rock for protection, forming a yard for tools and materials to work with. The citizens of Pemaquid have built a substantial wharf close to the rock, and now everything is ready to proceed with the monument except the funds."

terials to work with. The citizens of Pemaquid have built a substantial wharf close to the rock, and now everything is ready to proceed with the monument except the funds."

Then comes the following: "A paper with historical sketch will be furnished for five cents, a card with cuts of rock and fort house for ten cents, a certificate, with cuts of rock, wall and house, for \$1\$ and upward; photographs for 35 and 50 cents cach."

This statement to the public is signed by "J. H. Cartland, soliciting agent."

But why should he, acting for a Pemaquid Improvement Society, go ahead in this way with other people's property, without asking their consent or even leiting them know anything about it? And who is this J. H. Cartland? The Hon. Rufus K. Sewall. Secretary of the Monument Society, learned that he came from Hoston, and is the head and front of the Pemaquid Improvement Society, in fact, practically constitutes, in himself, the whole concern.

Mr. Sewall says that the only reason Cartiand gives for his extraordinary action is that the historic relies were being mutilated by vandals and necaed protection.

Mr. Sewall says also that the Monument Society decidedly objects to this trespass upon its property; that they abjure and deplore the use of their historic possessions, the most famous in the Siste, for securing pecuniary advantage for individuals, and that a meeting of the directors will be held as soon as possible to take action upon this remarkable proceeding of the Femaquid Improvement Society, as represented by Mr. Cartland, He has certainly done a good work in excavation, and if visitors are induced to come be has Society, as represented by Mr. Cartland, He has certainly done a good work in excavation, and if visitors are induced to come he has done a good work for the village, for they will want to come again and bring their friends, as aside from its historic attractions there is no lovelier spot on this beautiful Maine coast.

But the unwarrantable part of his section is that he has used other people's property without their knowledge or consent.

The officers of the Monument Society are not the men to hesitate in straightening this matter out. The comparative isolation of the spot, in a region where there is very little business, and where the summer visitors are still scarce, accounts for this trespass proceeding so extensively without the knowledge of the owners.

SARCEY'S FAMOUS DUEL. The Noted Paristan Critic's Own Story

Prom the Philadelphia Daily Evening Telegraph.

Paris, Aug. 28.—At this moment appears a gentleman whom all Paris knows and almost all Parisians adore, namely, Francisque Sarcey, Knowing himself to be among friends, he talked freely. For half a century nearly our great critic has held the pen, at first timidly, and now ho wields it with unquestioned authority. Like most Parisian celebrities, he was born in the provinces, at lourdan, where his father kept a school after the fall of the first Napoleon dissolved the army in which the elder Sarcey had insisted on enlisting in spite of his excessive near-sightedness, transmitted to his son. There Sarcey's parents toiled with varying fortunes, and thence Francisque took his flight for Paris and walked firmly in the footprints of the late Jules Janin, who also devoted his life to dramathe lives for his work. He respectfully considers and perhaps for that reason is the greatest critical authority in France.

He told us of his duel with Hector Pessard, the nucleal retities man art and not a trade, and perhaps for that reason is the greatest critical authority in France.

He told us of his duel with Hector Pessard, the nucleal retitie and comic opera composer, who is a very charming man, by the way. Sarcey, in 1805, wrote a scathing attack on clirardin's paper La Liberté. Emille de Girardin objected on principle to duels, so the california staff, considering their literary style insultable by Sarcey, drew lots as to who would call him out and kill him if possinle. The lot fell on Pessard, Now, Pessard and Sarcey were great friends; but it was necessary to obey the call of honor, so Pessard and sarcey were great friends; but it was necessary to obey the call of honor, so Pessard in hand, when lo, the four seconds took to squability. The adversaries took off their contents and rests and faced each other, swords in hand, when lo, the four seconds took to squability. The adversaries took off their contents and rests and faced each other, swords in hand, when lo, the four sec the Encounter. From the Philadelphia Daily Evening Telegraph

later.
Pessard—Let me tell you, my dear Sarcey, how greatly I admire your talent.
Sarcey—I can say the same to you; but why are we going to kill each other?
Pessard—I don't quite know. It seems you grossly insulted me, and if I do not succeed in killing you that you must certainly slay me in explation. atton, recy (meditatively)—I do not remember ing insulted you; but if you say so, I suppose

it is true.

In the mean time the four seconds were quarrelling furiously. One genticuman was shaking his ast in his apponent's face, and another was brandishing his riding whip, whereupon Sarcey suddenly burst out hughing and said.

"Come, Pessard, let us reparate our seconds, and then instead of cutting each other's throats, we will so and have some break fast."

Which was no sooner said than done and the two duellists have been fast friends ever since.

Spring-kneed Hobert J.

When Mr. Robert houner was a funfale during the circuit meeting the little has reiding Robert J. champlon paces, 2:025, was ted out upon the floor of the barn. He looked at him critically and remarked: "A very ap-dy form, but he is badly over in the knees." "Yes," replied Mr. Hamilin, "his forelegs are bent, but as he was born that way I have faith in them. They are different from less signing by preserved." The are different from legs sprung by overwork." The owner of Sunoi and Mand S. agreed with the owner of Fantasy, and now that Robert J. holds the pacing record, his faulty legs may become fashionable.

BUNBEAMS.

"I don't think we see so many vehicles with broken axies as we used to," said a citiren, "not with standing the great increase in the number in use. I imagine that in the manufacture of axles, as in the making o many other things nowadays, we must be doing better than ever and getting nearer to a uniform excellence."

While the hand-organ men cover the city thor oughly, the poorer parts are the more profitable to them. These are hard times for the hand-organ men-as likely as not two men with a big organ will work all day and get not more than a dollar, but u der ordinary conditions they take in twice as much

work all day and get not more than a dollar; but under ordinary conditions they take in twice as much in
Avenue B as in Fifth avenue.

—That interesting succession of irregular open
spaces bying along funyeesant street, between Third
and Second avenues, always please those who complain of New York's rectangular arrangement of streets. These spaces open out like a series of pic-tures, and, with old St. Mark's Church and its yard opening into Eleventh steect from the corner of enth, the characteristic beginning of the Bowrand the amplitude and comparative quiet of Second avenue, the whole is altogether charming, and quits unlike anything else in New York.

The building of flat-houses has brought about some slight changes in the usages governing the display of craps at the door in case of death. In the great specment houses, that are in many respects like hotels the crape is not hung upon the outer door, but, if displayed at all, upon the door of the spartment. In regular apartment houses a few have the crape hung at the door of their apartment, but usually it is hung at the street door, either outside the main door of the house or from the bell-pull of the apartment in the vestibula When crape is hung outside a small ribbon, white to a child and black for an adult, is hung upon the proper bell in the vestibule.

There is a casino in Stockbridge, Mass., which

is to that town what hospitals and fresh are funds are to other towns. That is, it is the beneficiary of all entertainments arranged to enliven the village The other day large printed signs announced that "The Ladies of the Casino" would give a reception "for the benefit of the Casino: tickets one dollar." What more natural than that a wicked New Yorker should add a word to the announcement so that it read that "The Ladies of the Casino Ballet" would give reception? But some people didn't seem to like the amendment; and the altered signs disappeared, to be replaced by other signs in the original form.

-An unusual result of the drought was noticed in Stockbridge, Mass., the other day. Some workings heard a robin uttering loud cries, and saw the bird darting from branch to branch of a tree, in great excitement. Close examination showed a red squ airting on a branch close to the trunk, holding a young robin in his paws. The men threw stones at him to make him drop the bird, but he moved around the tree, still holding it. Finally he let it drop to the ground, and darted away. On picking the bird up, it was found to be quite dead, and almost drained of blood, the flerce little rodent having satisfied his thirst at the cost of the bird's life. Squirrels are known to eat birds' eggs; but the long drought is held responsible for this crime

-"I consider if a thoughtful thing to do, and at the same time as a very delicate way of putting it," said a man of moderate means," "for my laundryman to out in my bundle of clean clothes, without co most of my shirts certainly do need repairs, some of them to such an extent, indeed, that practically they need rebuilding. I learn from this circular that new neckbands are put in for so much, new collars for so much, and new bosoms, wristbands, and cuffs for so much. I observe only two omissions in this list, are supplied elso that some of my shirts would need to be sent. I can scarcely imagine, however,

- Gleaners of the suburban woodlands, chiefly Itallans, do not quite dare to cut down large trees, but they boldly take whatever they find wind-fallen, and they sometimes help in the woodland accidents that bring timber to the ground. You see sometimes a great outstretched limb backed half way through. This is the work of some gleaner. He will take out a few more chips when occasion offers, and sooner or later the wind will bring the limb to the ground. the hollow. It has been fired, with the hope that in ternal burning may reduce the trunk to a thin, hollow shell and that the tree will fail of its own weight. By these devices neglected old apple orchards are grad ally shorn of their limbs that the woodpiles of Ital ian homes may be replenished.

Chincoteague's pony penning, which occurred last

month, has been famous for nearly a century, and per haps for even a longer time, but it is no longer so notable an affair as it once was. A correspondent of the Furmers' Register of 1835 says that thirty years before, when the island had only 350 inhabi stead of its present 2,000, the pony penning, which then occurred in June, brought to Chincoteague thousands of persons from the mainland, and was the occasion of a mad orgy. The ponies had greatly decreased in numbers by 1835, and they were then owned chiefly by a company made up of mainlanders. The ponies are now owned by private individuals and the pony pen ning, though still an oceasion of interest, is by no has a prohibitory liquor law, and is a remarkably well ordered community

-With the revival of interest in astrology, the almasacs issued by the medical companies come out with oracular remarks, telling their readers what to do and what not to do on certain days. Most of the oracles used in our American almanacs are taken from the famous Zadkiel's Almanack, that appears each year in England. This month of Septe ffteen unfavorable days, thirteen favorable, and two that are neither one thing nor the other. The 24th, a Monday, is the best day of the month; the oracle adpush thy business to the utmost." There is a same-ness in the oracles, however, and it is probable that if the predictions for the year were recorded, the favorable days would be found to balance the unfavorable, and that even the latter would be found stigmatized rather as "doubtful" than as actually nalific. Prophesying is easy, if you know en

o foretell anything. Foreign Notes of Real Interest

Clwydfardd, the archdruid and bard of Wales, wa recently stricken with paralysis. He is 94 years old.
The Earl of Albemarie, who died lately, was one of
the earliest volunteers and among the first to take up
cycling. He married a Canadian gtri.

Melasonier's house on the Place Malesberbes, in front of Gustave Doré's monument to Alexandre Du-mas, which he planned himself and hoped would be taken by the city of Paris for a museum, is being torn Dampness has made the Corinthian capitals of the Church of the Madeleine in Paris crumble, and recently pieces of stone have failen, endangering the passers

. The capitals are to be removed and new ones pu n their place. Eisleben, the birthplace of Martin Luther, is sinking into the moor upon which it is built. Measures have been taken in recent years to drain the bog, without avail, and the inhabitants are seriously abandoning the town.

Verdi's new opera has for its subject, not King Lear, as has been reported, but Count Ugolino and the Tower of Famine from Dante's Interno. In preparing it he has had examined a musical setting to the spisode written in the sixteenth century by Vincenza Gallico, the father of the astronomer. Sultan Abdul Asis, the new young Sultan of Moroc-

co, does nothing without consulting his mother, who is a woman of fact and talent. After the discovery of the recent conspiracy at Fer she persuaded him to spare the lives of the culprits of lower rank and to partion his brother, who was involved. The European owers have been requested to send no represen tives to Fea for the present in order to avoid compilcations. The great lake formed by a landslip at Gobna, in

India, burst through the dam, as had been calculated, on Aug. 28, the water rushing down the valley at the rate of twenty two miles an hour, and rising in some gorges to a height of 160 feet. It flooded Hardwar, 100 miles away, carried away buildings and two sus-pension bridges, but the Government's preenutions to spread the news had been so well taken that no liver were lost. Roman Catholics in London will soon have a

cainedral of an architecture unique in that c.ty. it will be a basilies, built on the model of Constanting original church of St. Peter as Rome, Sou test long by 170 wide and 100 high, and will held In one people.

Attached to it is to be a monastery for thirty mocks and forty five by brethren, to which the Benedictines. and forty five lay arethren, to water the benedicture, who for centuries served Westminster Abber, are to be invited. The land was bought by Cardinal Manning arearly thirty years ago for £50,000, and is now worth £500,000. The buildings will cost £50,000, toward which one contributor has already given #20,000,

Germany leads the list of beer producing countries corrmany leads the list of beer producing countries, according to the trade report for 1883, just published, with 1.02,102,074 gailous, an increase of ever 18, 000,000 gailous over 1892, 33% gailous a head was the average for the empire, the product ranging from 62 gailous in Bavarda to 12 in Elassa-fotheringen. 672 Britain was a good second with 1.164,752,952 gallous of mait liquor, over 18 gailous a head. America the cluding bouth America, came next with 1.064,652,464 gallous, 16 gailous per head. Then come Austria with 180,236,168 gallous, Bustan with 200,556,174.

France with 180,010,300 gallous, Russia with no rewith 336,236,168 grillons, Beigium with 200,836,174. France with 190,000,300 gallons, Russia with 19,600, 802 gallons; Denmark browed 45 million gallons. Folland 33 million, Sweden 28 and a third million, Switzerland 28 and a sixth million gallons. The other countries for which statistics are given all produced less than 20 million gallons are given all produced less than 20 million gallons apiece. The total output of mait fequence in Europe and America was 4,508 million gallons. In making which 7476 and on gallons, in making which 7.970,000 tons malt and ax.000 tons of hope were used.